

CORRESPONDENCE, undated

U

PAUL UHLMANN, JR.
1240 WEST 87TH ST.
KANSAS CITY 2, MO.

25 May

Dear Mrs. Halpert,

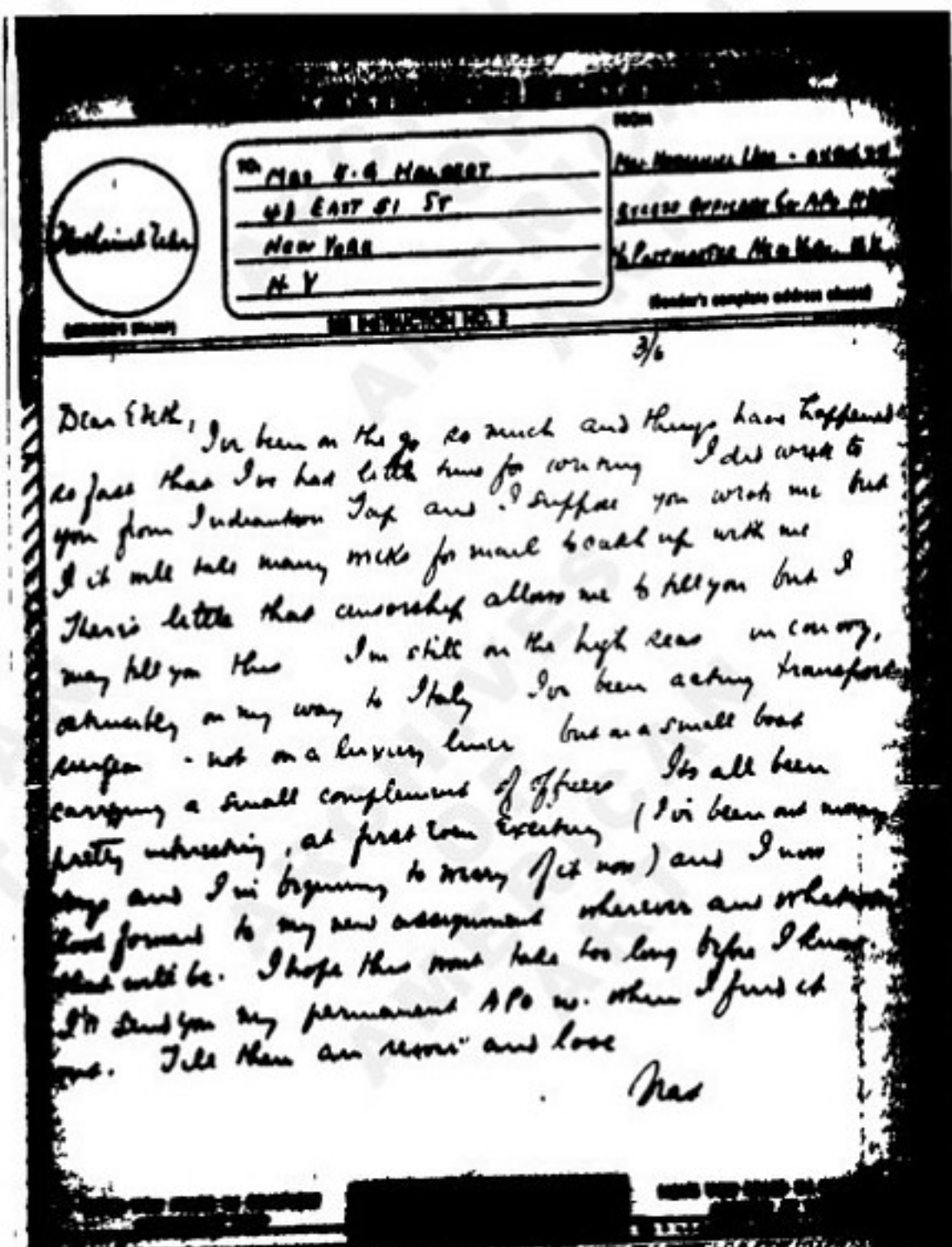
Am returning, under separate cover as this envelope is small, the picture by Levi which you sent to me. I didn't like to send it back, but I just didn't like it enough to purchase it. I would like you to keep my deposit on it however, as am convinced that it will be used up pretty quickly, especially during your fall exhibitions.

In the meantime a bronze of Zorach's arrived and was given to me by my Father. I really like it. Hadn't noticed it when in New York. Also in my room is the newly Lea watercolor and am most pleased with it. It just fits, and not just physically.

I would like to express my appreciation for the time and advice you have given me--will look forward to being with you in the fall,

Yours sincerely,

Paul Uhlmann



Walter General Hospital
Topeka, Kansas

Aug. 16th

Dear Editor,

Neither churlishness nor
amnesia has kept me from writing
you. Until a few days ago, we were
so busy and preoccupied with the
problem of where we were going to
live after Sept 1st that we thought
of little else. Our friends fortunately
had got us a house for July and Aug.
It's been comfortable and lovely to
live in but there wasn't a thing
available for rent after that. We
were faced with the necessity of
buying - which would have been
tragic since houses are selling no
less than twice what they are

work. Many of the younger men who are here for 2-3 yr. training period have bought the G.I. cracker boxes and they're terrible. The break for us came a few days ago and we have a 5 room bungalow about 2 mi. from the hospital at a reasonable rental. Practically all apartments or houses for rent come furnished so it will be a good while before we have my stuff shipped out from N. Y.

My job has turned out to be a really swell deal. Though I'm not chief of the med. service. I share ^{the chief,} duties and authority with Dr. Chess (a Yiddle from Bklyn, well-informed, also recently out of the army, who became sick of Bklyn

joined the Vets & for here in March) who is such a swell and congenial person that its a pleasure to work with him. We are now affiliates with Kans. Univ. Sch. of Medicine and have been approved for residencies in Int. Medicine. My share in the organization & development of the training program will be, at least, a fair one. We have, of course, all sorts of cases on the wards including Veterans from the Sp. Amer. War. My main jobs are making ward rounds with my younger staff men and seeing the medical consultations on the various other Services. What I mean is I like my work.

Jewel is ~~at least~~ busy a good part of the time keeping house.

in the shape that she likes and
cooking. We have lots of fun with
cooking. We have visited a little
and entertained some of our old
Topeka friends. Also I've had
2 or 3 tennis dates a week. I
like going to work at 8 and finishing
at 4.30 (12 on Sat.) I always
was a housewife and I'm sure living
the life of now. Jewel says to
be sure to send her fondest greetings
It's strange & humorous the remarkable
impression you made on her. Her visit
to 3rd East was such an important
part of her brief N.Y. venture. I can tell
by the way she recounts the tale of her N.Y.
visit to her Topeka friends

I do hope you've been able to take ad-
vantage of New York this summer.

Good luck & love from Nat

MAJOR NATHANIEL UHR M. C.

July 5th

Dear Editor, I received both of your letters the last one from W. Va. I'm glad you'll be soon getting out to Newtown - and I do hope you land a maid.

From now on I'm on the job. The first convoy of patients (all from overseas) arrived this morning (I was at the rail head to meet them) at 5:30 a.m. Within the next 3 days we shall have received 850 patients - much too much for one man. I'm got a tremendous job ahead of me - what with being the chief of the General Medical Section of 10 wards, running the heart service, etc. a well enough trained officer gets here, handling most of the diagnostic

Consultations and sitting on 2 Boards
of Officers. I'm in a way I'm glad,
difficult as my position will be,
since life for me here has been
lonely and dull (not my fault,
I'll tell you about it some time in detail;-
it has to do - for the first time in my
life - with the Jewish problem) For-
tunately Lt. Col. Farnum the chief
of service is a nice guy and has, on
a number of occasions, given me a
vote of confidence. If I survive
the extraordinary enervating heat of
this country. I shall come out alright.
I'm certainly going to try to do a good
job. Your contribution to the war effort
is to write me regularly. If my letters
these days are brief and far apart it
will be only because of lack of time
Love Nat

MAJOR NATHANIEL UHR M. C.

Winter General Hospital
Topeka, Kansas
22 June 1943.

Dear Edith:

Thank you very much for your swell and stimulating letter of June 16. I hate to break your heart because the "it happens once in a 100,000 times" story was told me only a few days before your letter came. I think its a honey.

Your description of your week-end travel to and from New Town sounds like such a burden; it would be nice if you were set for the summer.

I have had even more time to cogitate these warm Kansas days. I have been laid up in the hospital with a cast on my left leg for the past 4 days. I tore a muscle in my left leg playing tennis. You see, for even the least of my pleasures I have to pay through ~~my~~ nose. Fortunately tis nothing serious and the orthopod will have the cast off me in a couple of days. I haven't mentioned a thing about this in my letters home.

I see no reason why Helen Kramer couldn't have written to me even once during all these months--just a nice personal letter. After all we had been very good friends. At no time in all these years was the point of their indebtedness to me brought up. Even when the minor crisis occurred last fall certainly no stink was raised about it. I see no reason why her embarrassment should be so intense as to cause such a strain in our relationship. The basic reason for my desire that they begin soon to repay this very long standing debt is because Milton otherwise

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will push it further and further into the limbo of forgotten things.

There is nothing else new around here. We are still awaiting patients.

Love,

Rat

NU:ms

MAJOR NATHANIEL UHR M. C.

July 21

Dear Edith, I don't have your last letter with me - I'm writing this on the ward between patient interviews. So I may not be answering any specific questions you asked me. The real fire has begun and any fighting I do from now on will be in directions opposite from former ones.

The factor which is pulverizing all of us here is not so much the hard work but rather the heat - steadily 95 to well over 100° with all enveloping humidity which is relentless.

The work itself is for the most part absorbing - interesting cases in addition to the interesting stories (non-medical)

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that these returned soldiers have to tell me. My dear friend Lt. Col. Farnum - has placed much responsibility on me but I must add he has also given me plenty of authority to facilitate the fulfilling of my rather enormous tasks.

I still haven't got friendly with Topeka
or its inmates. I have decided I don't
like Topekan or Kansans for that
matter. Mostly a funny, (& very isola-
tionist anti-Roosevelt) lot. So I
spend my few evening leisure hours
at the officers' club where we absolutely
sit around doing nothing or in my
own quarters where I read. In other
words no real extra curricular fun-
as yet. I hope things are alright in
Newtown. Forgive my short letters, can't
be helped at present

Love Nat

MAJOR NATHANIEL UHR M. C.

8/7

Dear Edith,
I cannot help it if I'm
a poor correspondent these days. Keeping
up with letters is impossible. I have
not the time or when I do - such as
evenings I'm too weary. I try to get
off a letter here and there during my
working hours, so forgive any delinquencies.

It was good to hear from you (yours
of 7/27) and as usual your letter was
amusing and perked me up, including
the chit-chat about your mother, Ed.
Mum, Mr. Feldman and the chimney
(disconcerting as it must have been at
the time). The news of the Kramers is not
so funny unless there is a radical

metamorphosis in the guy, his going to lose
out altogether when ^{you} ^{to SOLAM} if he returns to
N.Y. I might tell, though its a bit of
old wives tale, that hes in very bad with
Dr. A. Q. Epstein for something that he
did in regard to a mutual patent they
had been treating. I happen to know all
about that story and I'm afraid that
M. K.'s cupidity for the better of him
I think better than any one else I
could write the story of that guy. Its
headin' for a fall

Its wonderful that you get such a
kick out of your garden. Wouldn't
I give anything for a salad with
fresh garden vegetables right now

Each day finds my desk piled up
with new administrative orders and
directions. Only about $\frac{1}{3}$ of my time

MAJOR NATHANIEL UHR M. C.

is now spent with patients - I mean clinically. At these times I make rounds on the many wards of the General Medical Section under my supervision. I have two captains who do the ward work (I should have 5 for that job alone) In my spare time (still a part of that $\frac{1}{3}$) I see consultations for other services in the hospital. The other $\frac{2}{3}$ is devoted to sitting on various Boards of officers, the most important of which is the C. D. D. board (certificate of disability for discharge) by which soldiers are separated from the service. These boards (minutes, proceedings etc.) have to be written up & typed with painstaking accuracy and are checked by at least 3 front office executives. Well, I spend a great deal of time, dictating and

then rechecking these boards. But always
in the midst of whatever I might be
doing there are telephone calls or other
interruptions galore. The powers decided
that no one could do these things as well
as I do. I got them moicel. We
(most of us officers) hardly go off the post
I get along with most of the guys, including
the goyim, very well. Except for a
little minor drinking at the officers'
club there is absolutely no fun at
all around here. I'm particularly
fond of (and get along with very well)
Lt. Col. Farnum my chief of med. ser.
vie. The heat and humidity are
relentless. I could do with a holiday
for about 2 weeks. Or I'd settle
for a long weekend in Newtown.
My best wishes to whomever of my
friends might be visiting you & love from
Nat

When you get back to N.Y. I may have you send me out a couple of bottles of liquor (by express) if you can get it. If you can, I'll give you instructions

MAJOR NATHANIEL UHR M. C.

8/20

Dear Edith, Your letters are a great pleasure to me, as usual. Your latest came yesterday. I'm afraid I'm too immersed in work to be able to keep up with you in correspondence. But I'm sure you'll be indulgent.

It's easy to tell by your letters that you've had sort of a cock-eyed summer, full of minor dislocations and lacking the usual smooth runningness. On the other hand the reasons for that certainly are not profound or recondite. And with your mind even mildly preoccupied with the problems of the forthcoming

reason (including the minor real estate ones such as lease & the like) and the dirty work of the 43rd St. firm like fake fire-places etc.) I imagine you haven't wholly taken advantage of even all that Eden Hill had to offer. Well, you always come through either with God's help or your own fortitude, so I shan't worry too much. The news of your younger ones interests me very much and it's easy to understand your own feeling about them. We had the medical consultant (big shot inspector) from the 7th Serv. Command) making rounds on our service for the past 3 days. I think I got a good mark (don't tell anyone but I think it was a very good one) It's a purely personal reaction and has no bearing on such a thing as promotions or anything else like that (I doubt there will be any promotions & never for it a thought) Love Nat

Dec. 10th

Dear Edith

I was so glad to know that that thing are going on more smoothly at 32 - at least that you're out of the throes; and I hope that also means fewer "blackouts."

I thought the gallery and the set-up were magnificent (even though the glass staircase has not been completed). Business ought to be good.

Jewel drove East three weeks ago. We stayed at a guest house for the first couple of weeks and had our meals out. Last week we finally moved into a 3 room + bath furnished apt. My poor wife has had a big job cleaning and getting the place into a semblance of orderliness. It's not too attractive and the furniture is old and fleazy + the

place needs painting etc. but it is, at least, livable. We're lucky to have even this, so mugged is the housing situation here.

I have no idea when we can get down to N.Y. and even if I can get a leave its only for 48 hours which is hardly worth while considering travelling time. After I'm here for a reasonable length of time I might try to get a 5 day leave. That would give us time to see the town and visit a few friends.

I suppose you'll be hitting some kind of a Xmas rush. Hope it doesn't take too much out of you. You must think of your health you know. Write me when you're the time (and I hope you will always continue to write no matter where I am.

Love Nat

I wrote to Helen K. % her sister-in-law. I wonder did she get my letter. I had asked her for Milton's address

Mar. 13th

Dear Edith,

Your Washington's Birthday letter marked a return to your old inimitable form. Jewel, for whom your prose style was a novelty, enjoyed it tremendously, though it did refresh her disappointment in not being able to meet you on our recent unfortunate New Y. visit. There's a chance that she will make another trip later in the Spring — but it will have to be on her own, since the chance for my father's another leave is remote. I'm sure she'll get in touch with you if she does.

We were delighted with the catalogue of the Sheeler Show (Jewel was the first to discover the "Tufu" reproduction in last Sunday's Tribune; she reacted with an almost proprietary interest; we thought the review was too superficial.

and patronizing, however) and hope you'll keep us on your permanent mailing list.

The weather up here is beginning to break a bit and give us intermittent glimpses of spring. It should be lovely around here. But what the hell! With the oppressive and surcharged atmosphere of the international situation how can one enjoy anything these days. The bad weather and bad roads have been the reason why we haven't followed through on the Zerk lead. Also I lost his address. I shall contact him if you let me know where. We hope soon to get down around the countryside - and to visit the Boston Art & Fogg Museums.

I do hope that your recent slide in business was temporary & that a recrudescence has set in. Your report of the D. G. Baileys' meeting was highly amusing. Write us again when you're in the mood.

Jewel sends her greetings

Love

Nat.

MAJOR NATHANIEL UHR M. C.

Dear Edith,
Just a few words
to tell you how delighted I was
with your phone call ; lifted me
up no end . Awfully sorry to
have disturbed your sleep but
the circumstances made it
unavoidable .

Hope things straighten
themselves out soon

Love

Nat

10/26

Dear Edith, I've been working
very hard and long hours for
past few weeks so that I have
little time to write a lengthy
letter. The records arrived
in good shape on the same day
as ~~that~~ your letter. Thanks a
million. The recording is a
small one. Read with pride of
Kuniyoshi's achievement and
that of the other boys. Things
around your way sound exciting
let the good luck continue
Love
Pat

1/12

Dear Editor,

Thanks a million for your 1/9 letter. I still get a kick out of your letters. Unfortunately I am so overwhelmed with work you will have to be satisfied with only a brief note. At the moment we are so crowded (capacity) that our time is occupied with processing all these cases who are in need only of convalescence, & sending these cases to convalescent centers near the soldier's home. The idea being to make room for thousands who are on the way. Besides we are starting building to enlarge our capacity to 2100 beds (from 1700)

The Ballet visited ~~here~~ Topita last Tuesday; I couldn't go because I had to work. Manan Anderson sings in town the coming Thurs. I can't go because of an important conference that night. So it goes. But I feel well and I sleep well and shouldn't complain.

I wasn't aware that Milton's ~~no~~ had been recommended for promotion. He wrote me simply that Helen was having morning nausea and that was that.

Keep up the good work and sell lots of pictures - you must bear with the accompanying disadvantages.

Love

Nat

7/7

Dear Edith Just a brief one to tell you that at the moment I'm meltingly uncomfortable; it's upon us in its headiest fashion. I'm talking of the Kansas heat of course. I'm doing O.D. duty to-day which makes it all the more ripping.

And you - you awful plutocrat, ensconced in your haven. I wish the hell I was there this minute. Write me about Newtown - let me schlep a little naches too.

Strangely enough - the busier I am the less I mind the awful heat and just now our census is pretty

low. In a month or so we shall probably
begin to get our quota from the European
invasion area. I imagine they'll be
mostly surgical & orthopedic cases
anyway.

So glad to know that the season
turned out well financially.

You mention your mother adjusting
herself to the new life without a husband.
If you imply that the old man passed
away then it's news to me. No one wrote
me about it.

- Terribly sorry to hear about Nathalie.
Fairly common following pregnancy and
rarely serious.

Let me know about things
Love
Nat

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Christmas day

Dear Edith,

Thanks for the holiday card (and thanks again for the books and your many kindnesses to me during the past year) The Sheeler is good enough for me to tack up on my wall in lieu of a Vargas.

Again let me wish you all good things for the New Year — things Sans Care

Love

Nat.

NATHANIEL UHR, M. D.
Winter Vet. Adm. Hospital
Topeka, Kansas

12/1

Dear Edith, Am I a skunk or will you graciously and uniquely regard me as a tardy responder. For purely selfish reasons it behooves me to mend my ways because if I answer your letters with even reasonable promptness there's a good chance that you will write to us and your letters remain, as ever, the withest and most stimulating which comes in our mail, your batting average, you know, hovers in the vicinity of 1.000 (in baseball that's good.)

I had every intention of writing you a few weeks ago to say that my friends the Dr. Lewis Robbins (he's one of the most brilliant of the younger psychiatrists at the Menninger Foundation) were going to N.Y., were interested in buying some pictures or reproductions, and

might drop in to 3rd St., say hello and get your advice. I hope they got there. Anyway the truth of the matter - I mean my apparent delinquency - is that I've just gone through three of the busiest months in my brief V.A. existence. The hospital has been full, my ^{medical} service was temporarily short-handed and I was collecting material and preparing a paper for one of the Kansas County Med. meetings. I read it at Emporia last week and am now putting the finishing touches to it for publication in the Kansas St. Med. Journal. I had to work many evenings as well, so my correspondence had to suffer. There is my explanation and please fix it so you can believe it.

The work at the hospital is really swell; I have never enjoyed myself as much. The training program here,

NATHANIEL UHR, M. D.
Winter Vet. Adm. Hospital
Topeka, Kansas

and the constant contact with young docs and with men from various regions of the country has evoked at least some qualities of the pedagogue and even medical controversialist which I did not think I possessed. Moreover, there are the newer aspects and approaches to medicine: psychosomatics (of which we have a large service), lobotomy cases (brain operations in the treatment of certain mental disorders) and the studies of the bizarre manifestations, in psychotic subjects, of ordinary and common medical illnesses. The scope is wide indeed.

Yet the job is such and the working hours so divided that there is plenty of time for relaxation. Jewel and I are subscribers to the Community Concert Series which brings us half a dozen good concerts a year. Also there is a smaller group

consisting mainly of the staffs and wives
of both Hunter Hosp. and the Manninger
Clinic, known as the Comm. Arts group.
Once a month they bring us a movie
(frequently obtained from the Modern Museum)
French, Russian etc., or string
quartet or something on that order.

We returned a couple of days ago from
Jewel's home in Missouri where we spent
Thanksgiving. I spent our morning
hunting quail with my brothers-in-law.
(I didn't do any shooting of course; I
just helped the pointers with their
sniffing and flushing) Lots of fun.
And we had 6 quail for dinner last
night (cooked au vin)

We do hope you've had a good season thus
far. Your announcements & catalogues have
come regularly (tell Lawrence to change the
major to Dr. now) and we appreciate it.
We look forward to your next letter and send
our greetings and love Max

May 3rd

Dear Edith

I've held off answering your last month's letter with the idea that I might have some specific news of my post-army (June 30) plans. It's not too specific, whatever there is of it. It's pretty definite that I'm entering the service of the U.S. Veterans Administration - to be chief of a medical service in one of their larger hospitals; but which one it is to be I don't know yet - probably mid-west. You must have heard and read something of the revolutionary reorganization of the Vet. Hospitals.

Though the emolument is not very big (enough to pay me a modest living).

at 40 hours a week), there are other attractions - particularly from the professional angle. I have not yet divulged my plans officially to the N.Y. public or to my hospital chiefs (I'd rather wait till all necessary papers are signed) so I would appreciate if you kept the news under your hat for a little while.

Jewel and I had a nice, though brief visit - and ha - met the Zerkas. They were quite friendly and we had much pleasure in seeing, at close hand, this unusual and lovely home.

Have you been to Newtown yet; and what are your plans for the summer. There is no immediate trip for us to N.Y. in the offing. The lady doesn't want to go alone & I can't get the time off.
All good wishes & love Nat

May 21. 50

Dear Edith,

Just a brief one to let you know that I've definitely joined up with the Vets. Admin. and that I have been assigned to - believe it or not - Winter G.H. in Topeka, which has been taken over by the Vets. I'll tell you all the details - if you'll listen - when I see you. I expect my release from service within the next two weeks. Jewel and I will spend about two weeks in N.Y. and we surely hope to see you then (first half of June). I've a big job on my hands disposing of all my medical equipment. At the moment we don't know where in N.Y. we shall lay our heads since no hotel rooms are available - but will trust to luck or something.

Love
Nat

Oct. 4

Dear Edith,

Would you do me a favor. The next time you see Milton K. or Helen, give them this letter. I wrote it over a month ago but it's just been returned to me. There was a notice in the N. Y. County medical Journal about 2 months ago that Milton had opened office at 18 E. 62 St. apparently it's wrong. And I've forgotten the number on Wash Pl. where they live.

There hasn't been much news since I wrote you a couple of months ago. My job at the hospital keeps me very busy but the time passes quickly since the work I'm doing is interesting and the surroundings congenial. Jewel and I got down to Kansas C. the other night to see Pauline Lord in "Gloss".

"Menniger" - heartbreakingly fine play.
There seems to be a new spirit lately
in Iopika, engendered probably by the
combined efforts of the Menniger Foundation
and Winter Hosp.; anyway culture is
far from dead. We've joined a sort of
community group which gets together every
other Friday for music and foreign
films. "Dr. Rock" the French film
(1939) was presented 2 wks. ago and
to-night the K. C. String quartet will
give us chamber music. The committee
has some nice things lined up for the
season. Our little 5 room bungalow is
turning out to be a very comfortable place.
The other day we read - with pride - how
many of the D. Y. group were included in
the show. The Metropolitan is sending
abroad. I know this is a busy time
of the season for you but if you get a
chance write us Love Nat

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For your birthday
with many fond wishes
and much, much love
Nat.

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~~De Naessens Unit~~

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In honor of : ① your
birthday ② the recapture
of Odessa. With good wishes
and love Nat.

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~~Major Nathaniel Uhr~~

~~Medical Corps
Army of the United States~~

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On the occasion of a new
and important anniversary
in my life With lots of
good wishes and cheer but
especially love from
Nat.

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Dr. Nathaniel S. ...

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Darling. You must cheer up.
After all you've been in worse
holes than this and you're
always come up. And even
my consolations are so, so, fruitless.

12/18

Dear Edith,

I am delighted with the Stieg books which came this morning (forgive me for opening my Xmas package ahead of time). You couldn't have given me a better gift. Thanks very much. I dropped you a note a few days ago; at the risk of boring you may I repeat my wishes to you for a good and bright year to come.

Love

Nat

↓

for Bill Stieg

Dear Bill,

Thanks a million for

The inscriptions and drawing in
the new books. Would you be surprised
to know that your stuff is popular
in this great Godly Region (one friend
of mine here insists that it is
Das Aerschloch des Welts). Anyway,
I've gone through the books and the
stuff is simply wonderful. My
colonel is having a good time with
them now. Thanks and good luck

Nat W



2/1

Dear Edith,

I've been in this place for a week now but have been so busy with special training and hundreds of other things that I've had no time to write. Even now I can write you only briefly. I'm on my way overseas. My orders arrived at Winton a week ago last Saturday giving me very little time to clear the post and get here. No leaves are granted from here so there's great doubt that I'll get home to see the family. If I do it will be only for a few hours so I won't have a chance to see you. I do not know anything about my new assignment or where I'm going (no fooling - I'm not just being secretive) I'll write you my A.P.O. no. in time. An revoir
Love Pat

7/31

Dear Edith,

Thanks for your 7/27 letter.

It's always swell to hear from you.

The matter here has been so: braastly that it really has interfered with my correspondence. I'm way behind - and I don't care - if you know what I mean. No, I haven't been too busy. As a matter of fact our census has been low though I, personally, have remained well occupied with the prisoner section. We're beginning to get our first casualties from the French invasion area. Also, there's a new edict from the War Dept to-day. All leaves are cancelled and no new ones allowed. I can't see any reason

for it except that the large number of casualties which have been accumulating in the English and S. Pacific Evac. Hospitals are to be returned to us en masse.

Looks like you can't get the kind of a holiday you're bargained for. Why in hell are you having so many guests if you desire to be alone. Your clinical and therapeutic report on Adam is most amusing.

I'll drop a card to Jean & Julian. By the way what I evolved further in your situation with Jean?

Give my greetings to the whole Purville crowd, especially to Patsy and best to your mother

Love
Nat

8/28

Dear Editor,

Our weather finally broke
two days ago; it rained almost daily since
and for the past three days it's been so
bitter cold that we all had to wear
sweaters and coats; yesterday steam
had to be turned on in the stables and
barracks. The farmers are furious
and dismayed (afraid of their corn crop)
and think they've been double-crossed,
probably by Roosevelt & the N. Dealers.

I'm a little confused by your plans
for the fall - I mean by what you
try to tell me in one of the paragraphs
of your last letter. What do you mean
by your "retirement looming fairly
close"

Why did you offer to lease the

Spewacks one of the apartments? They have been writing me regularly - particularly Sam who's been very sweet (It was from him I heard about leasing an apt in your house)

I think I shall stay on for a good while (Can't even imagine for how long) after the war in Germany should end, which I don't think it will yet for a good no. of months - notwithstanding what the commentators and Editors say. After all I'm just beginning to get busy now with the increasing returns from the French and English hospitals and with increasing fury in the fighting it means ever so many more casualties.

Candidly, I haven't given a single thought to post-war plans for myself. Maybe it's better. It'll be 2 years for me in another 10 days.

Write soon again. I'd like to know further news about your plans etc. Love Nat

MAJOR NATHANIEL UHR M.C.

1/7/44

Dear Edith your Dec. 28th letter, scintillating
and amusing, despite its vague implication of self-pity,
came days ago but I'm back on a merry foray as
far as work is concerned so I haven't been able to catch
up on things like correspondence. I had a nice New
Year's Eve and day at the home of the A. Gurtlets
in Kansas City (big dept store people, apparently rich,
live in fair opulence and at least serve oodles
of Barney Greengrass Nova Scotia Salmon and Smoked
Sturgeon along with old rarity Scotch and some
champagne for their New Year's guests) On my return
Sunday night I found 2 of my own staff suddenly
called out to join a numbered general hospital for
overseas duty which left me holding the bag as
far as work is concerned. In addition to my usual
functions you see, I must run my wards till
either I get replacements (unlikely) or a reshuffling
takes place. None of us knows who may be the
next one out for O.S. duty.

Got many laughs with the story of the man
seeking his lost wallet on 6th Ave.

I don't understand about Crawford's work. Please
send me a catalogue

Terribly interesting - you looking for a partner.
Please find some one with money, intelligent enough
to help you and relieve you of some of your duties
and one with whom you won't ultimately have to
fight.

I think the Kramers are silly to have expected
me to visit them considering my very short leave,
the difficulties of travel, connections etc.

Have a fine new year - lots of good business and
the joys of discovering new fine artists and the kind
of social life which you, in your advancing years, will
enjoy.

Good luck and lots of love

Pat.

1/16

Dear Edith, just a brief one
(since I wrote to you last night)
to tell you your letter came
this morning. In spite of the
almost silly and very frightening
episodes you made it sound very
amusing - which means your
spirits at the moment weren't
too bad. It doesn't matter about
a present for us - I'd rather you
don't - you can't afford it. Your
letters will always substitute for
gifts. Nothing new with me
since last night Love Nat

MAJOR NATHANIEL UHR M. C.

1/28

Dear Edith

Now that your last letter arrived I owe you answers to two but if I occasionally get behind its only because I'm working very hard. Things have not let up, no replacements are forthcoming and we got in a new big convoy of patients from the S. Pacific 2 days ago. But I'm grateful for being kept so busy at this time. Possibly by the time this reaches you you will have heard the news that my mother died early Wednesday morning. Though, undoubtedly, it was a blessing and a release for her, I find I cannot rejoice. Moreover I feel terrible that I can't be home with the family at this time. This place - as well as other army hospitals - is hot just now, as far as pulling men out for overseas duty - and I could have got no leave at all. Therefore, I say, being very very busy just now is a mitigating factor.

The D. T. G. Brochure came yesterday.

All I can tell you is that the whole thing - format, design, cover, foreword, contents, pictures - is a honey - a very superb job I'm proud of the gallery and you, too. I'm certainly going to save the booklet. The cover is particularly fetching. Someday write me how it all came about - whose idea, design etc.

There's something tragic, yet real in the Boo Meghan. Bob Coates affair. I've known about it for a long time - from Boo herself of course. She's a fine woman (though I don't remember that I've shown any enthusiasm beyond saying that); no one knows better than I what tough sledding she's had.

I loved the Ronny's Steakhouse story - but really I don't think I've ever seen Edith Benson.

I'm dog-tired and pretty blue at the moment but I'm just going to sit here until I've letters answered at least 5 or 6 of the bunch of 40 or 50 that are awaiting replies (some for 2 months).

Love,

Pat

You didn't write about the Pippin incident at Vogue

MAJOR NATHANIEL UHR M. C.

2/11

Dear Edith,

Thanks for your letter glad to hear
all the news - the Pippin story was delicious
glad to hear that business continues good

Strangely enough you ask me whether I
received the brochure. In my last letter to
you about 10 or 12 days ago (and I know
you received it) I went rhapsodical - don't you
remember

More and more work, new convey after new
convey, situation after situation - that's the
story of existence here - ; also it gets a little
dull after a while and I'm wishing harder
than ever that I could be sent overseas -
preferably with a good working outfit

Thanks for your kind words re my mother
She's better off.

Love
Nat

I'm sorry I'm improving, on
stationary. For 8 weeks I've been
waiting for Dave Lincoln to ship me
some paper & envelopes but he's
as undependable as ever. I wish
you'd speak with him for me.

Don't feel too bad about the
horrible occurrence of last week
maybe it'll all turn out alright
My best wishes to you for the New
Year & love Pat



AMERICAN RED CROSS

22 Feb.

Dear Edith,

Happy G. Washington's birthday.

Just got your cheery and amusing epistle of 2/18. Thanks. Apropo, glad to hear that you've done a little business again. That's something to cheer both of us.

How are the Levis, Schuberts & the older group. You never mention them in your letters (whereas you do the younger Mitchell Camp crowd). And how are your sister & Nathalie and Harry & Michael. Any news about your nephew. Is he on one of the fronts? And your parents.

My mother as you may or may not know has been worse than usual, was in the hospital for a short while but is home again.

My work continues at a fair pace, there's always something to do. For the most part my job is resolving itself into being the official Evaluator and determiner of whether a soldier is to remain in the army on full duty, be reclassified to limited service or be discharged because of his physical unfitness. In other words I'm getting all the equivocal cases - men with many symptoms but no demonstrable disease. It entails sweat and responsibility. Otherwise existence here isn't bad. Nothing at all exciting or stimulating but nothing to gripe about. I had my first taste of a dust storm last week. When it comes it dominates everything, food and clothes too. And when it recedes here - Brethren and Sisters it do rain. We're up to our ankles in mud to-day. But it's funny you get used to everything in the army. I'm itching for 2 things:- To get home on a leave and to get to my permanent post wherever that is. Love Nat

Always write Station Hospital preceding the
Camp Haan and put MC after my name
It makes mail reaching me easier

9 March

Dear Edith,

Just to make you feel even
worse as a correspondent I'm answering
yours at once. It was great to get the
news that things are beginning to zoom -
at least a little - in the gallery. More
important than anything is the fact
that the place is becoming increasingly
active with newly interested people.

Sorry about Hope - really calamitous
Helen's heard from Milton K. in many
weeks (I never heard from Helen since
my departure and she failed to answer
a letter I wrote to her last year after
Milton joined up) I was officially turned
down for a leave last week - even with
my mother's desperate illness as an
excuse. The C.O. said we were too

short of men and I couldn't be spared. My only chance now is if I'm returned to staff or possibly if I get new orders with change of station or if additional medical personnel is sent here to give us some relief. I'm still swallowing my disappointment. Also I'm working quite hard - much much to do. To kill my spare time is easily occupied by such things as movies at the camp theatre, bowling at the officers club, and bull sessions & radio in our barracks, my social life is nothing to excite Walter Winchell or even a good interested listener.

Thank the Levis for their respective notes. Tell them of course I forgive them and be sure to tell them that they need never have suspected a blonde calling me away from their home on those hurry calls it was invariably a brunette. Give them my love & my love to you to
and write soon

Nat

March 19th

Dear Edith,

I don't know why you haven't heard from me - was my last letter, which you must have received soon after you wrote last (March 13) wasn't written after any long interval that I'm aware of.

I have not yet received the Zorach catalogue. It all sounds exciting with a really stimulating show, big crowds and most important of all that you're doing some business. I don't blame you for being cheerful.

By this time you must have heard that my request for a leave has been turned down and I have no idea when the opportunity will afford itself. I did want so

got back East even for only a few days.

I'm working hard here but feel definitely that I'm doing a good, even a useful job. The men are very nice and I'm very friendly with a number of them. I might even be contacted if I could get home for a short visit.

The weather has been nasty, frequent rains and quite cold - this is sort of winter here and when it rains - well I'll bet there isn't a drop more mud in Tennessee than at Camp Haan.

It's very late and I'm sleepy
(10:15 P.M.) Write soon.

Love

Har

Give Billie my greetings and
good wishes on the show.

March 29

Dear Edith
You've been very good
about writing lately and I'm deeply
appreciative. Naturally the letters —
especially when business is good —
are amusing and funny and help
to cheer me up. Your account of
your visit to the camp is quite
exciting.

Most exciting of all is the fraud
news regarding business — do you
think people are buying because
they have more money or less money.
Can you imagine 5000 for a Zorach
head. Or maybe you're in the groove
these days and it's a matter of
transcendental salesmanship. Tell
me what about the other dealers and

other artists. I wish I was back home and able to partake even fleetingly of all your latter day successes. I'm particularly happy to hear that Julian got a break, too. Say hello to them for me and tell them I miss them, too. Only jokingly do I allow myself to think of New York and the things it stands for, for me. By sheer discipline do I bide my time - I mean until I get a leave.

I told you I think that I had a letter from Milton. I'm very sorry to hear of their back-breaking winter - I imagined they would have to pay dearly for what they wanted and are certainly entitled to - bring together. Nothing new with me but I do hanker for my permanent assignment (you know of course I have no chance of promotion till then and I'd have to be on the job a long time) I feel well (and sleep well) and that's something. I'll write more next time. Love Nat

MAJOR NATHANIEL UHR M. C.

4/7

Dear Edith,

glad, finally, to have heard from you. I kind of suspected something was wrong but really you never need offer apologies. You've been so ill about writing and when you don't I know you're busy or tied up in some way or other.

However, your letter which is plenty newsworthy is also full of riddles. I see no good reason for not listening to your words. What do you mean red entries into your personal ledger and phrases like crawling out of the crimson flood - it's all pretty hyperbolic. Also, how sick have you been, I mean outside of any recent cold you might have had. Also I've four over the paragraph about your landlord wanting to raise your rent but where does the refugee-bug come in. Who is the very dear friend of yours who died suddenly and the passing of whom has so depressed you? ^(Adam, maybe?) Come clean in your next letter. Or at least I'm entitled to know.

I shall not celebrate Pesach in Topika because I'm not attracted by any community celebration (for the soldiers); Passover to me meant only one thing ~~for me~~ - eating the delectable foods my mother used to cook and bake - not memorializing the Exodus of the Israelites.

Work here, has been slow for the past few weeks but it will probably get busy again soon - after the Big Push starts you know. Life otherwise is the same - mostly dull. No chance for a leave in the near future, unless I'm given a patent to accompany.

I too have thought of your birthday. Actually we sort of half celebrated it last year (I got to N.Y. on April 23) and it's regrettable that we can't do it this time (1st time in 14 years) I'll send you some kind of a photo soon. There's hardly anything you can send me - except liquor; but I know well that you can't get any. I would be glad to settle for a Martini making - a bottle of gin and one of dry Vermouth. Do you think you can manage that - I mean is it obtainable. If you can't get any, don't worry. In a day or two Odessa should fall so here's happier days and good luck

Love Ray

April 10th

Dear Edith

Thanks for your Apr. 6th letter. Very funny and the Salami story was grand. You know I can't tell from your letter whether or not you have been receiving mine. You mention for example that you heard from Schinger that I was enjoying my work - actually I had written you all about it. There is a chance that the P.O. Dept is failing me. Since I know definitely of a few cases where my letters have not reached their destination.

I was hoping till the last minute that I might get east in time for my birthday and that we'd celebrate ours together. Alas! nothing has yet been said about a leave for me,

and I'm afraid that for the first time in 13 years there'll be a break in the tradition. It's very nice that you should want to get me a birthday present. Do you mind waiting till I get to N.Y. and buy it for me then. You warning - not to get you a birthday gift comes too late, alas. It's the usual, traditional thing and will be delivered to you at the proper time. It was ordered last week.

The news that business continues to ride high is marvellous. And that you have acquired a man servant is more wonderful.

My work and existence for as the same from day to day - not the slightest change.

Keep up the good work and good health.

Love

that

May 7th

Dear Edith

Just a short one to
let you know that I'm on the
move. Two days after my return
my orders came. I'm assigned to
the Winter General Hospital
Topeka, Kansas

I leave here Monday night

Boy, I'm certainly getting to
see the country.

Do you know anybody in that town
of course I don't know any details
but I'll write to you again after
I've been there a few days

Write me there won't you

Good luck & love

Pat

May 20

Dear Edith

Unlike V. Moore "I don't
want to go back to Topeka" but I gotta.
Your letter was a welcome delight. I
need antidotes like it at the moment.
It's been raining so hard and steadily
I have not only not been able to see
Topeka but haven't stepped out of the
buildings. We've even been having
our field drill (1 hour, 3 times weekly)
in the recreation hall. But no kidding
it's been stupidly dull here with no
patients, no whiskey (dry state you
know) and a crew of the uncomeliest
and unappetitichest nurses it's been
my good fortune to encounter. For five
nights now I've been glued to the chair
in one of my neighbor's rooms, listening
non stop to everything good and crap

that the radio has had to offer. I'm
somewhat occupied during the day
getting my mind ready but mostly it's
a question of how to kill time. All this
of course will be changed when patients
come. I'll be ok then.

The name of your boy sounds
interesting. I wish of course that I
were going overseas. In my most recent
questionnaire (each new post requires
new data) I was asked about overseas
duty and I stated flatly that I should
prefer it.

This is one of the new big army general
hospitals (not prisoners). It's vast, new,
consists of more than 125 buildings
all of brick and concrete construction
throughout and covers over 100 acres.

The medical staff is yet incomplete.
The chief of the medical service is
a Lt. Col. from N.Y. but I did...

not know him. Of the group thus far arrived, most of us are majors. I have been assigned one of the general medical wards but the Lt. Col. has not yet designated the chiefs of the various sections within the service.

A section means a specialty such as neuro-psychiatric, cardio-vascular, contagious diseases, general medical (me) etc and consists of anywhere from one to five wards. I think the chief wants to look his men over well before designating heads of sections. About promotions - I don't see how I have a Chinaman's chance since the Table of Organization calls for only a limited no. of it. One and many of these majors have been in the service longer than myself and moreover they are men of talent in their own field. One

thing I shall not worry my mind
with is promotion.

About Kansas City (60 miles from
here) I see no reason for visiting there.
If you knew people awfully well
there and felt like writing to them
about me I might go there for a day.
But the boys tell me its tough to
get hotel reservations. The hell
with it.

I haven't seen any sunflowers yet
(is it the state flower) but I'll send you
one the minute it pops its head

So long and write me again
when you get a chance

Love

Max

MAJOR NATHANIEL UHR M. C.

73,

Dear Edith,

Here is a Snapshot
taken of me a few days ago. My
trousers are a bit wind-blown but
then a stiff breeze was blowing.
But my face came out good,
don't you think?

Major Lee took some really
formal photos of me but none
of them came out good enough.

There isn't a noteworthy
piece of note I can write about.

The hospital, except for the
prisoner section, is not busy.

I suppose with the pushes beginning
now we'll eventually get more
than our share; alas.

Write me if you get a chance

Love

Nat

May 31

Dear Edith,

Thanks for your letter of 5/26. By the same mail came one forwarded from Haan written by you on May 8, the one with typographical errors, ~~written~~ when you were one-eyed. I do hope the eye is OK now.

Your description of Newtown sounds lush and so inviting and I was mightily amused by the story of the chicken wire fence. We too have been having fine weather (that is till yesterday when typical Kansas winds began blowing in various directions. I'm learning to recognize tornadoes from far off) and I've managed to get in some tennis. That always makes me feel better. Also some one sent me a couple bottles of Scotch (very well packed with excelsior in a strong paper carton and marked "Chumarras" [this is not a suggestion to you, now, please]) of which I allow myself one good drink before my evening meal. My ward and I are all ready for patients and being all set, will feel even better when they arrive. I've been appointed

to a fairly important Board of Officers known as the Disposition board for enlisted men. (popularly known as the C.D.D. board) We determine whether a soldier may be discharged from the army on the basis of his sickness or injuries which brought him to us in the first place. The board consists

of 3 officers, all majors and while professional qualification is the basis for appointment, the work is mainly administrative. I have not yet heard further about professional designation on the medical service itself.

I do hope you have at least one more spurt of business before the season closes, and I hope Adam has an uneventful recovery.

Greetings to my friends whom you might see and love.

Pat.

MAJOR NATHANIEL UHR M. C.

June 14

Dear Edith

Awfully glad to hear that the Lawrence show met our big though prices for his things are so relatively small that I imagine your cut doesn't amount to more than chicken feed.

I was rooting for you to sell 2 or 3 of your masters before the season closed.

Your further description of Newtonian, the extent of your Victory garden (though photosynthesis has something to do with it besides your loving hands) only makes me drool. The weather here has been hot + moist and from what I'm told I had better fortify myself against a ghastly summer. But how does one do it?

There are no patents yet (nor do we know when they're to come) so I can tell you that while nothing unpleasant happens here, life is dull in the extreme. This, not the lack of social life, is the main problem I have to contend with. Socially, there's just nothing at all to do - infinitely worse than Santa Barbara was. I'm not reacting too badly but many of the men are going quietly mad.

When you see the Kramers will you find out (if you can, discreetly) how they're making out with their moneys. If they're settled, I do feel they ought to begin to pay back some money on the debt they owe me. Anyway look the situation over and let me know. I haven't mentioned anything about it in my recent letter to Milton. Love. Nat



HOTEL SAGAMORE
AND COTTAGES
In the Adirondacks

LONG LAKE
NEW YORK

July 3.

Dear Edith

I don't know when you are due home. but I figure this letter will reach you before you leave for Newtown. My plans are to remain here till about the 12th or so and then go home. I hoped you be back at Newtown by then I'd like to stop off on my way home — and let you tell me how you worried them in Calif.

Norris had to return to Baltimore for an operation on his eye the week after you left. I went down to see him last Saturday. Thus far things look alright.

Your car performed fine. I scratched the paint from the right front fender in getting out of Chas. Peters' garage in the country. I had this fixed and at the same time had the ~~dent~~ old dent in the right rear fender repaired. Don't mention it.

Wait me as soon as you get home.

Love

Rat.

REgent 7-4264

Reg. No. 8993

Nathaniel Uhr, M.D.

54 East 61st Street
New York

8/29

R Dear Edith
Your present
came. It's perfect
because ① it's useful
② it's what I wanted
③ it's very good looking

The card & pin set is a
particularly inspired idea
I look forward to
running up to you soon

next week. I'll call you
first

Thanks a million

Love

Max

MAJOR NATHANIEL UHR M. C.

9/6

Dear Edith, I don't know whether I
ever answered your last letter. I
can't be sure about anything. I'm just
this side of being really confused because
of the multiplicity of duties and the
press of work. Since I last wrote to
you 2 more important jobs were
assigned me (1) medical member
of the Army Retiring Board (a judicial
body, with witnesses, counsel etc who
review the cases of officers to be retired
from the army for all kinds of reasons)
(2) charge of the medical cases - 52 -
among the German prisoner patients
sent here last week.

So if I skip a letter or 2 that's
no reason for you to do the same.
I'm truly up against it for time

as far as correspondence is concerned.
Be indulgent. If you could lay your
hands on an occasional bottle
of liquor (and I'll take anything
you can get rum, rye or Scotch)
I'd be appreciative and be happy to
send you reimbursement. Send one
bottle, well packed in a hard paper
carton stuffed with shredded newspaper
* Send only by express, addressed
to me right here.

Milton K. made me a surprise
visit about 10 days ago. He took a
patent home to Wyoming and
dropped here overnight on his way
back. We had a pleasant visit.

I hope I haven't forgotten to tell you
how amusing and welcome your letters
have been. Keep it up. I assume
you're back home so I'm sending
this to 51 St. Love Nat

9/22

Dear Edith, Here I am 3000 miles away and just two weeks distant from N.Y. What's more I'm an old and seasoned veteran.

Army life does something special to one. In the first place the routine is such that it displaces even the deeply rooted propensities and habits with ease. In the second place it's like being a freshman at college again. There is so much to learn, so many army regulations to encompass that it acts somewhat as a driving force. ^{Particularly since one wants to make good.} Frequently, it's true, I get lonely and miss my family and my good friends something terribly but you can't and daren't let the feeling get you. Besides

I get up too early and work too hard (lectures, ward work, drill, ^{execution} training) during the day and then get to bed early (about 9 or 9.30) to pay too much attention to my reactions.

The Donald Beas have been lovely to me. I've been with them for dinner twice in the past week. Both are swell people & they've got 2 lovely daughters. I visited his museum on Sunday - a perfectly beautiful building & layout.

Your season, I assume, has begun. Wouldn't it be nice if you could start off with a bang and sell say 3 of your old masters and about a dozen of the younger ones. Anyway here's wishing. If you get a chance please write
Love Max

9/22

Dear Edith

I thank you for your nice long letter of 8/22. I knew it was the start of the season and that you had a thousand things to do and I really didn't expect to hear from you. I'm so glad to know that you're all settled now. I predict a terrific (good) year for you. By the way, this ^(your) letter, for the first time explains away my confusion on all the real estate matters, the Spevack deal etc. Give the Schuberts my condolences - I hope they were insured. Be sure to make an appointment for a thorough

check-up (including basal metabolism test) with Dr. Violet de Beck, 1111 Madison Ave. I'm pretty sure she's got your medical record from my files

The weather here has been wonderful for weeks - lovely warm, sunny days and cool nights. It's too bad there isn't enough available for me to get to see some of the surrounding country. I've seen some but not enough. I had fun last week at the Topeka Free Fair and last night the Ringling Bros. Circus came to the fairgrounds - more fun. I now know a number of nice friendly people in town who have treated me very well. Your news of N.Y. with its fashy and expensive clothes irks me a little but it's understandable. The cupidity of man etc. Love Nat

10/2
Dear Edith,
Thanks so much for your
delightful and amusing letter. Far
from not desiring mail I'm very
eager and grateful to hear from home
and my friends. I can't always
respond with the speed of a faithful
and indulgent correspondent but
that's only because I don't always
have the necessary time.

I am no longer a freshman -
rather an old & fuzzled army veteran.
My work for the past two weeks as
Evelyn may have told you has been
completely unclinical. I am learning
A R (army regulations) in a practical
way by spending most of my time in

the various administration offices which run the hospital. Apparently I'm being trained for semi-executive work & I must have a smattering of the things which make an Army & Army hospital function.

You ask about the Martin BEARS. Strangely enough they are down from Carmel visiting the Donald BEARS & I had dinner with all of them to-night. D. Bear had sold a picture of M. Bear to some local customer & I got in on a free dinner. I like the D. Bears very very much. We talked about you to-night.

Harriet heard from the Kramers yet. I'm furious that so much discussion took place in regard to my financial problems. I hope the whole thing including comments on Billard is dropped. Write me some more soon & tell the Lewis Shuberts, Lawrence etc. that I want to be remembered to them. Love Nat

10/11

Dear Edith

Your letter was full of enough news to carry at least half a page in the N.Y. Times. Also reviews your Catalogue. All in all things sound very exciting.

Arent you nuts to have bought a house. In your last letter you didnt want to be a landlord. Oh well your changing your mind has so frequently worked out to your advantage in the past. Most provocative fall is what you intend to do with the place -

I mean getting Philip foodroom and all that. You'll have to answer your own question on

the Spruack deal.

I was really apprehensive about what the hurricane might have done to Newtown so your report is a pleasant one. I got a fair amount of music here what with the Sun. aft. broadcast and a couple of friends with record players and decent collections.

I've been trying for weeks to get 2 albums: (1) Alec Wilder's octet collection + (2) the Oscar Levant, Kostelantzy ~~collection~~ rendition of the Jershomini ^(Columbia) piano concerto. They're both CBS recordings and I'll buy them at the Liberty Shop around the corner from you on Madison Ave. would be glad to pack

them well and ship them to me.
Pay for them, let me know how
much and I'll send you a check
pronto.

Yours: Sure Exclusive ~~is~~ coming
a bottle of imported Chanel &
The news of all you lads in
the armed forces sounds thrilling
I, too, am particularly anxious
about Jack Lewis. By the way
I was surprised to see Dave
Fredenthal back on your list
The last I remember you
had castigated him to the Devil.
Critical addendum: Private
first-class is written Pfc
not 7PC and Tech Sergeant

is T/Sgt not Sgt/T. Your
Catalogue had them right and
wrong.

I sure would like to see
the show
No news of any leave for me
at present

Am soon. Write soon
Hope the reconstruction of the house
does not cause too much confusion.

Love
Pat

If possible try to hurry
the record deal

getting terribly busy with large in-
flux of the new sick & wounded.
I thought your uniform on the war's
ending was a little too bright

MAJOR NATHANIEL UHR M. C.

10/15

Dear Editi, Thanks for your big letter.
Talking about your house troubles, you
have something similar every year at
this time. If you do get a chance let
us know how you wiggled your way out of
the violations. You have various techniques
each year - and no Lester Stone or Joe
Lilly to help you either. I'm delighted
to hear about Nathalie. Please give her and
Harry my best wishes. I'm glad you've
taken the stand you have about the Kramers.
You're certainly in no shape to have house
guests, despite your feeling about Helen.
Certainly if she were alone it wouldn't
be a problem. I have no leave for me,
too busy and too understaffed - also
I have no replacement for some of my

Special jobs. The whiskey is very
good and I want to say thanks again.
Unless you're lucky enough to lay your
hands on a big supply don't bother
about sending me any I tell you what
I should like. Did you make any fellies
or fanns in Hurstom? We have a sort
of a morning coffee cloth at my
chief's office. If you can ship some
(I don't see how you can - you don't have
the help or the time) I'd love it

Visited Kansas City last weekend. Went
to the W.R.N. gallery - quite a building
Some nice stuff on now (loaned from your
Wash. friend Phillips) but they've got an
awful lot of crap of their own. The
^{contemporary}
~~modern~~ Americans are off the walls at
present to make room for a British
photo exhibition. Gardner is a major
and in Italy just now. Or do you
know about these things.

Write when you can. Hope business
lets food

Love Nat

10/76

Edith Dear,

Thanks so very much for all your letters. (and for the Saporn Catalogue) I had seen Life of course and after seeing the reproductions I felt proud of the fact that I knew Mitchell. Tell him so when you see him next.

Sorry about the 13th St. business a bad bad venture in the past few years. But I'm happy you're rid of it - just one thing less to worry about. Awfully glad you're having a good time socially. The next time you do the hot spots think of me and for me with me Extra.

My work has become routine & a little dull lately because I have accumulated what I can here. Theoretically not till I get to my own part - wherever that may be - will I be able to sink my own teeth into it. I don't expect to be here much longer - a week or two maybe - or even less. Many men have four or five in the past two days and a good number to embarkation points.

I could take with ease - a good Spanish bouillabaisse at the moment or even one of your beef stews. If I think too much about it I'll drool. I do hope your next letter will bring me news of a few good sales - just to break the ice. Tell them you have my best wishes and much love Max

MAJOR NATHANIEL UHR M. C.

11/3

Dear Edith.

I enjoyed so your wonderfully amusing letter of 10/26. The story of the Chink in the bathroom is priceless and I have already allowed a few of my intimates including the Col. to read it. 'Tis wonderful about fughell-mi; read about it in my N.Y. Herald Trib which I get daily. Also read about Barr's resignation (there was something abnormal and sickening about that - so sorry that the other crowd finally won out completely)

I had to have been of some service to mother (Mimi, poor thing, continues to live in tough shape. Gertrude has a leave of absence from her job, you

know to ~~to~~ help Evelyn take care of her.
Also Evelyn ~~has to spend some time~~
looking for a position). I'll love
the relish even better than the jam
and if you want to put in a bottle
of rum I shall appreciate it. The
kind of package you made up the last
time was so good you could not hear a
jingle, but it's easily good enough for
the liquor & relish too.

Things have subsided somewhat
as far as work is concerned but
the social life remains the same.

Nothing doing

Write soon

Love

Nat

11/4

Dear Edith

Thanks for your letter and Real Estate clippings. This is a hurried brief (very busy and not much time) reply to tell you best wishes and loads of good luck in the new venture. I realize you are worried in some ways but truthfully I'm worried neither about the outcome nor about your worries. You know, I've been witness over these many years, to the realization and ultimate success of more than one of your unorthodox ideas.

The bits of news that you send
me of your gallery and artists,
and prizes and parties and
big shots are always exciting to
me.

I expect to get no leave in the
near future unless I get an
overseas assignment.

I have not only ~~no~~ ^{no} eligible
generals in the immediate environ-
ment, I don't even have a worthy
top. Sergeant. Sorry

What about the bill for the
records which you sent me.

Be sure to give Kathaly my
best regards & good wishes when you
see her next.

Love Nat

11/10

Dear Edith

Well I'm really
beginning to get ants in my pants.
After all I've been here 8 1/2 weeks
and my orders haven't come yet.
There are 3 or 4 other guys who've
been here 11 to 13 weeks; but all
the other men - majors and cap-
tains - who came about my time
have gone to all kinds of places,
including embarkation ports.

Besides there's no work for me
here. I've learnt all I could here
and I'm bored with my idleness.
Also I'm worried about my mother

Whose been increasingly sick

I got a letter from Selinger before yours came telling me of your father's illness. It sounds like a repetition of the attack of two years ago.

Your letter of a few days ago sounds as if you too were a little bored. I know what'll cure it - just 6 food sales - 3 old masters and 3 young ones.

I wish it to you.

Do you ever speak with or see Evelyn. I think the burden must be a little tough on her although she hasn't complained to me

Write soon again

Love Max

11/19

Dear Edith

The bottle arrived in food shop. I Thanks a million for your kindness. Your last letter came a week ago but I've been too busy to answer it. At the moment we (the staff) are finding our limits awaiting a big new convoy from one of the west coast hospitals. That always means hard concentrated work for a week.

Topeka hasn't changed in any way but I do manage to get out more than I used to - mostly visiting with my new medical officer friends on the staff who have homes in the vicinity.

Glad to hear that you are

finally and pretty well settled
All you need is some decent business
and if you put your mind to it
you'll get that too.

Write as soon as you can

Love

Pat

DR. NATHANIEL UHR
880 W. 18TH STREET
TOPEKA, KANSAS

11/22

Dear Edith,

I enclose a check for
the Alphabet of C. with Shahn's
pictures. It sounds good.

This also gives me the opportunity
to say thanks for having had us
to your home for a most enjoyable
and stimulating evening. It was a
pleasure to meet Dr. Sachs and
his wife and it did me good to
see Sonya and Michael again.

Alex Tillotson the director
of the Museum here tells me
that Ben Shahn is coming out
to Topeka for a talk some time.

in March. Tell him if he
feels like having a good Jewish
meal to call up the Libros.

Actually we look forward to
seeing him and may be have
an evening for him

A good Christmas and New
Year and love from the Libros
Nat

12/4

Dear Edith,

Here is a quacker. Its midnight and I've been catching up a little on back correspondence (though I don't think I've been too delinquent in writing to you) I did want to thank you though for being so nice and writing to me regularly and keeping me informed as to what's going on. I didn't realize that letters from home and from my friends would mean so much.

For the past 7 weeks my work has been much more interesting from the purely medical viewpoint, since I've been assigned to work on the officers' section

It turns out that the officers have much more interesting diseases than the privates. Also I for little thought these days to "When will my orders come?" and have regained any lost composure I might have shown a couple of weeks ago. 8 men more got their orders in the past 2 days and I really expect mine any day.

I have no comment to make about the young new cleric with the r G's in rescuing you and Mrs. Wilde except to say that the old Halpert luck is undistinguishable from a regiment of ~~fold~~ good old U. S. marines. I can't send you a thing for Xmas so I don't think you ought to send me anything either.

Write soon again though Love Nat



Sunday 13 Dec.

Dear Edith,

This is my Sunday on - as a matter of fact I haven't been away from the post for a number of days - and a busy day it is turning out to be. In addition to a number of sick officers who need watching, I'm helping Capt. Harman, the officer permanently in charge of the officers' section, with his annual report. The work has kept me interested as well as busy and I'm feeling fine now. Confidentially I have no desire, should new orders come, to be transferred to some island station hospital. I would much rather go overseas, though I have not told this to any one in my family.


The news of the Nat. Museum

IDLE GOSSIP SINKS SHIPS

and purchases was exciting indeed.
I'm very happy for you - your pocketbook
as well as spirits and most happy of
all for Jack Lennie.

I have been seeing the Beans pretty
regularly at least once a week. I'm
usually there for dinner and we eat
and drink and have music and
fun in general. They were thrilled
with the Brahms piano concerto records
which I brought them as a present
last week. They've been very kind,
solicitous & helpful.

As you know the foot has taken
my 90 bucks monthly rental allowance
from me (which with other deductions
leaves me with a depleted pay check)
so I moved into officers' quarters this
past Tuesday. To brighten my room
a little Mrs. Bean brought me
a big piece of colored print to
hang over my open clothes wardrobe,

 a small room but nevertheless useful hooked rug, a mirror and 3 Turkish towels (we must provide our own linen you know). I'm having a bit of a tough time getting enough sleep in my new surroundings. My new little pallet - that's something I could write about, but then if I were in the mood I could I date on other things - like the officers' mess. I'm getting fat - bread & potatoes. But truthfully I don't feel like complaining - I feel mostly pretty good. It's nice that you're in touch with Evelyn. If you're really interested in buying something for Xmas I suggested something to Evelyn. Speak with her about it.

The Strig book has not yet

IDLE GOSSIP SINKS SHIPS

arrived

Nothing has been heard of —
up to this moment - of new orders.
There's only one thing the officers are
certain of and that is the war will
last a long time.

Thanks for being so good with
your letter writing. Be sure to
remember me to the old folks and
Sonia & Michael when you see them
next

Love.

Pat



U. S. ARMY

HOFF GENERAL HOSPITAL

SANTA BARBARA, CALIF.

12/16
The Strig book just came. A brief perusal makes it seem like a swell piece of work. I didn't know he had four abstract. Thanks very much for it. Tell Bill I thank him for the inscription. A swell Xmas present I'll write soon again. Nothing new
Love Max

Prior to publishing information regarding sales transactions, researchers are responsible for obtaining written permission from both artist and purchaser involved. If it cannot be established after a reasonable search whether an artist or purchaser is living, it can be assumed that the information may be published 60 years after the date of sale.

Major N. Uhr, M.C.
Hoff General Hosp
Santa Barbara, Calif



Mrs. E. G. Halpert
43 East 51 St.
New York
N.Y.

MAJOR NATHANIEL UHR M. C.

12/24

Dear Edith,

This is a brief one to let you know that your letter and book of Cartoons (looks like a swell job) arrived a little while ago. Thanks very very much. At some near future Xmas I hope to buy you a present too. Things are going along smoothly and in routine fashion. New convoys - not in large numbers - arrive weekly, some from S.W. Pacific and some from N. Africa but wire not filled up. I'm not mad at Douglas though I can't feel too friendly considering his utter neglect.

Glad to hear that you are so busy in business - and socially too. Write when you get a breathing spell; and a very happy New Year to you. Love Nat

MAJOR NATHANIEL UHR M. C.

12/30

Dear Edith just a word of
thanks for the handsome and
colorful Hicks reproduction.
I have it thumb-tacked on my
wall. It really adds a
decorative note to my bleak
cubicle.

I wish there were something
interesting I could write about
myself or my work but it's just
not at the moment. We received
a new convey of patients from
Sicily (via N. Africa) yesterday.

but the illnesses (since my dep't
receives only the "medical cases") are
more or less the same - such
prosaic things as arthritis or
asthma or malaria.

Good luck for the N. Year
Love
Nat

on Saturday at 12/31/52 now with
 I received your letter to-day
 and was very glad to hear from you. I am still
 shocked about the "Strain" incident. I
 would like to know how to console you. I tell
 I can't help you but I realize how you
 must feel about it.

I am feeling somewhat sad & nostalgic
 about this evening. Christmas Eve
 & day is very quiet for me. I am
 on alert duty but I didn't mind that
 a few of us officers are going to the
 Monte Carlo Club this evening with the
 hope that we will have a good time. I am
 skeptical though since all officer affairs
 that I have attended thus far have
 been very dull. I hope for the best.

My situation remains unchanged.
 We (junior officers) really expect
 that orders will come soon after
 that we will be able to go home.

New Year's Eve! In the meantime we
work, play bridge and ^{with the wife}
to ^{sub-d letter} even up our ^{board} board.
Edith - Evelyn wrote up last week
that you were sending ^{some socks} socks to her &
dozen arrived to-day from Bonar's
Teller's with no card (I searched
all over) and I assume it's your
present. Many, many thanks.
I'm parcel packing them in
back to you. Because they're not my
size! They're ¹² and I mean 11.5 in
width. You send them back. By the
way, other people tell me socks
(about a doz. pairs in all) so I have
a great many. Do you make to send
me something else instead? If you
do write me. It's willing to settle
for a quart of Scotch (which I get
through the officers' club for 3.80 &
regular price for usual Scotch is 4.85)
and a quart of ^{Irish} Scotch from
you. It would be a fine gift.

Thursday

Dear Edith

Your letter (which I reread a couple of times since it came yesterday) was eloquent; and I'm really glad you wrote it. It's like thinking out loud. Much of what you had to say is sound. Some of it is unsound and mere rationalization.

If you wish, when I see you next, to ask me what

I consider liberation in
your final coping out of
the situation. I shall tell
you. I cannot do it
in a letter.

Anyway now that
you have made your mind
up to launch yourself
on a cycle of autotherapy
you have my best wishes.
And I'll be around to help
you in any way that
you want. Do not let your

pride stand in the way
of calling on me for the
more prosaic bits that
might - possibly - occur
in the interim.

I think you are right
in not discussing your
symptoms any further
with your friends. In
this respect I will surely
cooperate. I hope to see
you very soon for dinner.

Devotely
P.S. Don't forget. I
still think you're doing
the wrong thing.

Dr. Nathaniel Uhr
1895 Grand Concourse
New York

Friday

My darling,

Got your letter yesterday; I'm sorry you had to plunge into the excitement again. But what the hell - another ten days and you're through there. Talking about excitement. Eddie and Mrs. Mc Mahon must have had ~~there~~^{their} hands full here with the pocketing artists. The papers - particularly the Her. Tribune played it up high.

I'm going home to mother's soon for my regular Fri. night handout.

Gertrude & Harriet and probably my brother and sister-in-law will be in too. Gertrude & Harriet leave

for California Sunday you know.

There are two or three busy days for me this week and I hope that by next, the regular early fall and school season will begin.

In the meantime I'm still playing lots of tennis and eating very well. I've arranged a sort of a week-end in town for myself:

Saturday to the ballgame and dinner with Mr. Bachmann (Willie Collier the actor, is visiting here from Calif. and I'll help Mr. B. entertain).

Sunday with Evelyn to Scarsdale combining a professional & social visit. Monday with the Sophians to listen to lots & lots of new records on their brand new gramophone.

Withal, I shall miss you greatly as I have all week. Love & love Max.

Dr. Nathaniel Uhr
~~1895 Grand Concourse~~
New York

Wednesday

Dearest,
I feel low and sad when I left you on Sunday. I'll really feel happy when you're home for good. I guess I feel better when I know you're near. Even though it's true that I have many things to do, many interests, and many friendships or rather acquaintanceships that must be maintained, it is inevitable - for me - that you came first.

I only hope that you'll have the fortitude and strength to formulate completely your plans and for the reason and accomplish them. You've set down a big

order for yourself.

Business continues very lousy
and I'm going to be strapped for
running expenses and insurance
premiums. I'm afraid, unless
business and collections improve

To hell with it! I'm going
out to play tennis now

I hope you'll be in Friday.

If so we'll have dinner at mother's

Lots of love

Pat.

Dr. Nathaniel Uhr
1895 Grand Concourse
New York

Thursday night

Darling,

The only news I have to write to you is that I miss you so much. — I'm pretty lonesome. Exercise, otherwise has been unexciting; practice continues dull (I'm not worried about it) — but in spite of it all I'm not restless. I just seem to sit around and flog along with the tide. I do play tennis with Jack and I visit a bit with the Bachmanns; and to-night I hope to go to the concert. I do little planning in advance. Saturday I hope to spend with Doug at Scarsdale. There's nothing exciting about that except that I like to be with him.

My father became ill in the country while visiting with mother (spoiled stomach) and had to come home. He's somewhat better now and will probably be able to cook the Friday night dinner for Harriet & myself.

This sounds like so much small gossip that I'm writing you about, that I shall stop at once.

Your letter to me should be twice as long because you have so many important things & new developments & new persons to write about. I can hardly wait till next Thursday to see you but I expect at least a letter before then.

With so much love

Nat.

All along I've been thinking to ask you how you feel & whether your stomach condition cleared up. I nearly forgot. Let me know

Dr. Nathaniel Uhr
1895 Grand Concourse
New York

145 W 58 St.

Darling, It is 3a.m. Sunday morning and I can't sleep. It is so hot and close that sleep is impossible. The weather has been sultry and humid all week; even the sharp rain storm which we had a few hours ago had no effect.

I got both your letters. You're going to make a letter writer of me yet. You know I have so little to write you about; except maybe that I'm mighty lonesome for you. Well, you can't write only about that; it would sound like the burden of a 47th St. ballad.

Practice is essentially unchanged although I have a few people in

the office every day. I'm not worried though; it'll be alright again soon. Evelyn is home but can't go to the office till her arm and shoulder improve further. The doctor thinks it'll be another ten days or so.

The new quarters sound like a good thing; and besides you'll have a little more privacy and solitude. Will there be a telephone too?

I'm glad that you set Sept 15th as your Washington deadline - but who can tell - maybe they'll get the President himself to make you stay longer if they want you badly enough. Write me soon and let me know when you think you'll be in town.

Much love.

I haven't called Harry yet because when I do think of it it's always after business hours and I don't know his home phone. That

Dr. Nathaniel Uhr
1895 Grand Concourse
New York

145 W. 58 St.

Monday

Darling,

I still have a picture of you standing on the steps of your Pullman car, your face a mixture of emotions - sorry to bid me farewell and acute discontent at discovering that there would be no rats for you.

I felt even more terrible because I was already feeling lonesome for you while I was with you and waiting for your train. You are of course a much more traveled person than myself and when you assumed that there would be a dining or club car on the train I did not persist in running across the street for a sandwich and some fruit for you. Next time you listen to papa. What I mean to

Say is that I miss you very much.

We went to a movie as you know, and were we stuck! If you see "To Mary with Love" with Warner Baxter and Myrna Loy advertised in your perennations throughout the country, don't go. It was terrible. We got home at 10 o'clock and had a nice supper of cold cuts, potato salad and pickles (We might have eaten before the movie, but out of fairness to you and as a sort of self-chastisement for allowing you to leave without food, we turned our supper even later than your own)

I was up promptly at 6 this morning and away at 6.30 — in time for the hospital and my work. It's 6 o'clock now, no patients and I'm here. Goodby and lots of love
Nat.

Dr. Nathaniel Uhr
~~1895 Grand Concourse~~ 145 W. 58 St.
New York

Monday night

Hello darling! How are you - very busy? You must be since I haven't had even a short letter. You can't be angry with me can you? I wrote to you last week (Wed. or Thurs.) and I hope you got my letter this time.

Business is still 'excruciatingly' dull and bad. I'm well otherwise. I spent yesterday afternoon at the beach with Edgar and Saturday night at Scarsdale with Doug.

But there's nothing else to write about except that I'm lonesome for you of course.

I'm saving Thursday night after the wedding. Ring me when you get to town

Much love Pat

Dr. Nathaniel Uhr
1895 Grand Concourse
New York

Wes.

Darling,

Here's an answer to your yesterday's letter - already.

I figured all the time that there must have been much mess and trouble - and that you're probably working yourself to a frazzle. In the plans that you arrange for yourself on your return to town don't forget to include a two weeks' holiday for yourself. I mean two weeks in the country without business and without art. Otherwise you'll begin the season cockeyed

and I'll have nothing to do with you.

In spite of how busy you've been I do think you should be admonished for not writing to your mother regularly - even though if it's not more than a couple of lines.

She's called me twice in the past week and she's pretty scared and frantic. I had all I could do

to convince her that you were not dead or seriously sick. She hadn't heard from Sonia in a long time either - and the poor woman did not know what to make of it.

I feel very well. There's nothing new here. The Spewacks have landed back in town and I'll see something of them.

Lots of love Nat

DR. NATHANIEL UHR
~~1035 GRAND CONCOURSE~~
NEW YORK

145 W. 58 St.

Monday

Darling,

When you spoke with me on Thursday I assumed that Norrie would be free the coming week-end. When I saw him yesterday he told me he had had a date - made long ago - to go to Long Island. Which means will you have him out the week-end after instead. In that case I'd go out then too.

Beatrice and Norman have asked me out every week-end since July '48 but I've put them off. Maybe I'll run out there either Sat. or Sunday. Just now, with Jack away and the Essex House

busy I feel I've got to stick
around as much as I can.

Business has been somewhat better
for the past few days.

My mother got home from the
mountains last Friday and she's
in fair shape.

Will you drop me a line
and let me know about the
week-end after next (Aug. 14th)
and if you'll have Evelyn too,
drop her a line at the same
time

Much love.

Art.

Dr. Nathaniel Uhr
1895 Grand Concourse
New York

Wednesday

Darling

I have your letter and now
I'm blue & disappointed. I expected
you might come this week and now
I have to hold out for another one.
And even when you do come you have
a thousand things - to me entirely
irrelevant and insignificant - to do
so that I barely get a glimpse of
you. I'll hold every thing open
for next week till I hear from you
again.

You packed in a lot in that
last letter - and I can see how
interested - almost inspired - and
stimulated you are. You may get

much satisfaction from having had
some fingers in the pie but don't
expect glory. Do you think that
you may ^{even} get some recognition or
acknowledgment for it?

I hope you're having had it
thoroughly out with Eddie's mill
being some results. I doubt that, too.
Anyway to hell with it all - You'll
return to N.Y. soon, rent your gallery
+ parlor floors and go ahead with
your uptown plans. It's going to
happen - mark my words.

I'm very well. Business - perhaps
a trifle better. The family is so so
Wally's shoulder is knitting
and I can hardly hold out
much longer without seeing you.
Please don't disappoint me next week
Love + love + love
Nat

TELEPHONE
FERNDAL 860

The Grossinger
Hotel & Country
Club
FERNDAL, NEW YORK

Tuesday morning

Darling,

I was almost sorry that I called you the other night because I felt sadder and more lonesome after I got through talking with you. I hate the idea of your being there alone.

I don't know what comments to make at your apparent disappointment - maybe even disconcertment - when I said no to your suggestion that I run down to Hinton before I start off again for the Adirondacks. Just think for a moment of how much additional

traveling it would make. And you know very well, too, how well I had things planned for myself originally; to stop with you at Keaton first for a couple of days and again on my way back. Don't forget how things began to happen with you. You know my vacation really began on Sunday and that I hung around waiting to see you but circumstances over which I know you had no control broke up all your plans and therefore mine too. So, if you don't wish to make me unhappy, tell me in your letter which you will write me that all's well.

I'm leaving in a day or two for Long Lake (write me there % Hotel Sagamon) and if

TELEPHONE
FERNDALE 960

The Grossinger
Hotel & Country
Club
FERNDALE, NEW YORK

I hear from you that you will be
in Newtown, I'll remain at
Long Lake only five days and
come down to Conn. on Tuesday
July 1st for a day or two; or if
you'll be in N.Y. I'll spend it
with you there

I have been getting a good rest,
good turns and fair (only fair)
sleep but I feel well.

This vacation has been for
me a consciously therapeutic
measured (and therefore I don't
think I should break it up)

I miss you much more than
you think. Lots of love Nat

Prior to publishing information regarding sales transactions, researchers are responsible for obtaining written permission from both artist and purchaser involved. If it cannot be established after a reasonable search whether an artist or purchaser is living, it can be assumed that the information may be published 60 years after the date of sale.

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TELEPHONE
FERNDAL 960

The Grossinger
Hotel & Country
Club
FERNDAL, NEW YORK

Tuesday afternoon

Darling, just a short note. I missed you over the whole week end and by Monday I was very lonesome for you. Sitting practically on your doorstep from Monday evening on, didn't you bring you any nearer to me. So, disconcerted and sad, I gave it up. Anyway I left to-day for this place. It is just arrived and if it turns out to be not too terrible I'll stay on for a week. I heard from Arch about the young lad growing up the ghost from Detroit. I do hope

the faps made up for it by
giving you a thorough break
on your Washington trip.

Let me hear from you soon
Much love

Rat

Dr. Nathaniel Uhr

~~1895 Grand Concourse~~

New York

145 W. 58 St.

Sunday night

My darling I thought it would be
wise to wait for a few days before
writing to you. I stayed with the
Grahams till this afternoon - as
long as I could hold out - and came
home. They were very nice hosts and
couldn't have been kinder - but it
rained on & off to-day and there was
very little sun so that I couldn't
bathe; and what with not feeling
too far it was wiser that I come home,
give myself as good a purge as I could
in preparation for another year of
labor.

About Thursday night - of course
I'm sorry about the whole thing.
I felt and still feel sorry for you

that I vented my displeasure on you
but I felt sorry also for myself that
all-luck drop my footsteps once it
begins. It rained $5\frac{1}{2}$ out of the
7 days that I was in Long Lake so
that I couldn't do a thing. Then again
when I got your final wire I felt
more oppressed than usual about the
fact that we couldn't possibly meet
even for a day (I saw you last three
weeks ago last Friday night) When
I got your letter on my arrival I
felt as happy as a child that
I would be speaking with you that
night and it really bucked me up
all day and I could hardly wait
for ten o'clock to come. Of course,
when I called and didn't find you
in I was terribly disappointed
and then I got food and mad
and finally unreasonable —
like any child who has been

Dr. Nathaniel Uhr
1895 Grand Concourse
New York

promised something nice by his parent
and then for some reason which he
either cannot understand or accept
the parent fails to keep his promise.
And you know me after all these years -
the more sweet and reasonable you
want me to be - nay, expect me to
be - the madder I get. And, as
usual, you have a way of leaving
me with a feeling of incurable
astigmatism - that I'm completely
concealed in my view of these silly
and annoying incidents. Oh what
I would give for a bit of serenity and
sweetness at a time like last
Thursday night. Well anyway
I went to bed after our conversation
(the worst thing that could have
happened was Eddie Cahill then
and there) but I was mad all night

and couldn't sleep. By the next day I was still mad but only at myself which isn't so bad. Yesterday was a nice day - went along with Murray Graham while he played golf, then spent sometime on the beach then at night went to the Woodmere Country Club with mine hosts - dinner dance. This turned out to be the most boring and tiresome event of the week-end. We left early today on account of the funny weather I stayed indoors and listened to some radio music and read the Sunday papers. I insisted, against pressure, on leaving this afternoon. Came to N.Y. had supper with the Bachmanns, visited a news-reel cinema and here I am. I'm happy that you like your job and that Washington agrees with you. Good-night & lots of love
Nat.

These should mean something
gay but really. They're so many
sorrowful words - and only
because I have to wait till so
late to-night to see you.

With more love than your
imagination could possibly allow me.



E FALK
PROPRIETOR

WINTER ADDRESS
740 WEST END AVENUE
NEW YORK

HOTEL SAGAMORE
AND COTTAGES
In the Adirondacks

LONG LAKE
NEW YORK

Saturday night

Darling, I'm annoyed to death
as I write this letter because I've
had the toughest time trying
to get Ronkonk. 49th by telephone
and, of course, unsuccessfully.
Just couldn't get a connection

Well, my annoyance is over
although I should have enjoyed so,
hearing your voice to night —
especially as the last rereading of
your sweet letter occurred only
an hour ago; and it was a

private reading.

The weather has been lovely for the past two days which means in itself that one's holiday is a success.

There are only a few people here and fortunately nice and confidential.

They don't disturb one. Can you guess the reason for my return? Most of them are delicious.

This second, - and I have no reason to - suddenly - become more candid, I'd give anything to be with you. I'm coming home Wednesday. I shall have a number of things to do. Can you possibly spare Wed. night, after dinner, for me? Please, sweet, do. I shall call you when I arrive on Wednesday to see if it's alright.

Keep well and save everything.
Love and so many kisses. Nat.



E. FALK
PROPRIETOR

WINTER ADDRESS
740 WEST END AVENUE
NEW YORK

HOTEL SAGAMORE
AND COTTAGES
In the Adirondacks

LONG LAKE
NEW YORK

Darling

It was so nice and heartening
to hear your voice — but a little sad
that you're let down a bit. I had to
write to you at once and admonish you
to get yourself pronto by the bootstraps.
Will you?

The trip was fine because I
slept all night, and this morning
when I disembarked at the depot
there was another Young M.D. also on
his way to the Sagamore. He is
pleasant enough and we are room

mate in a nice big room and bath.

I shall think often and long about you - inevitably ; and my holiday will be pleasurable and filled with the sudden fleeting joys that only anticipation of looked-forward-to events bring to me...

Much love and especially cheerio

Net.



E. FALK
PROPRIETOR

WINTER ADDRESS
740 WEST END AVENUE
NEW YORK

HOTEL SAGAMORE
AND COTTAGES
In the Adirondacks

LONG LAKE
NEW YORK

Sunday

My darling,
This is the first rainy
day since I arrived. I've had your
lovely, peaceful days and my serenity
would have been complete only for
thoughts and memories of you - by
the hundreds - imposing themselves
on my consciousness and interpreting
themselves sort of, on my activities.
I remember even Friday night while
I was watching a beautiful sunset.

Don't think however that while
you have prevented the serenity from
being quite utter, ~~that~~ you have

spoiled a thing. On the contrary I
became pervaded with a new glow and
happiness - just as at this
moment when I realize that in
a few days I shall see you and be
with you. Many of my old summer
friends are here (also Evelyn came
up for the week-end holiday)
and what with bathing and walking
and boating and a little contract bridge
and lots of silly nonsense with
affable people the time has
passed very nicely.

You might be interested to
know that I finally delivered
Mrs Martin on Tuesday morning
3.30 A.M. of a 4 1/2 pound boy.

Everything went very smoothly
and I left for the country Tues.
night. The Bachmanns sent
their car up for me and I
had dinner there before I left.



E FALK
PROPRIETOR

WINTER ADDRESS
740 WEST END AVENUE
NEW YORK

HOTEL SAGAMORE
AND COTTAGES
In the Adirondacks

LONG LAKE
NEW YORK

I hope this letter finds you at home on Tuesday morning intact and in good health. Also I especially hope your journey has been a successful one. You'll tell me all about it.

You know as I look back on the past week I didn't think that my unhappiness and distress which I really suffered all day Monday would be so washed up and forgotten. That was the day when you passed through the Bronx and didn't turn back - for even 5 minutes -

to afford me that extra goodby and
lots of good feelings. When I spied you
and Harry on the Concourse I figured
you were on the way to turn around
and drop in to my home for the camera.
That's why I ran in expecting you
people to follow me in. When I
went in and Mrs. Baum informed
me you had already got the camera
I ran out immediately still expecting
you. Why I did I really don't know.
But I swear I stood for minutes in
my doorway looking for you and still
hoping you would appear from some-
where to give me that extra goodby,
and thereafter all day Monday I was
sad and couldn't loosen the
heaviness in my chest. Do you think
maybe it is an excess of sentimentality?

I mention the whole incident now
because I don't feel that sadness
and heaviness ~~now~~ anymore.

I do not yet know my



E FALK
PROPRIETOR

WINTER ADDRESS
740 WEST END AVENUE
NEW YORK

HOTEL SAGAMORE
AND COTTAGES
In the Adirondacks

LONG LAKE
NEW YORK

Plans for the tail end of my
vacation. Since I don't know when
Mr. Falk will close up here so
I am the medical incumbent I
must stay till they close. If
you write home can you let me
know maybe your plans for the
coming week end

Goodbye my sweet, until
I see you I shall pour like an
unfettered Scot - all those kisses
and things which are yours
With unbounded love, Nat

Dr. Nathaniel Uhr
1895 Grand Concourse
New York

Monday midnight

My dearest,

Before I go to bed I feel I must write to you. I miss you so much already - more than you know - even though it was only this very morning that I saw you. I am still rich and glowing with our week end idyl. Was it so lovely and splendid and peaceful for you too? I can't express to you how happy I felt being with you and watching you do things and following you and having you sit by me in the car and oh! many things; and even if I might not have shown it I had the most glorious sense of well being that I can remember. That little place with its country belongs to you and you to it (and both of you really to me.) I think I'll stop writing about you and the week-end and the place because I'm not able to write down all the things I feel anyway.

And what's more I had nine patients in my office to-day and though all did not pay cash, it may

still mark the corner for me. There were no outside calls so I had lots of time to myself which meant resting on my couch and daydreaming — and that meant thinking of you and our work and and certain scenes reenacting themselves. Especially do I remember you working outside on your field, raking and mowing. I stood at your front window and watched you for a long time until very unconsciously I found myself choked up — silly isn't it.

I hope you find some real bargains on your quests with the Horns. And if you decide to come to town this week will you drop me a line. I'm having dinner with Bachmanns Wednesday but I'll keep Thursday open.

My love to you darling
Pat.

Oh! before I forget (and at the risk of spoiling this letter.) please buy yourself a piece of canvas to spread over your car at night when you put it into the barn. Aren't you sick of seeing that damned bird — every morning.

DR. NATHANIEL UHR
145 WEST 58TH STREET
NEW YORK

Monday night

Darling,
I've just come from Horrie's where
I had dinner and a quiet evening. He asked
for you. He's visiting with some friends
the coming week-end at some place near
Candlewood Lake. If you had no other
plans I'd like to drive up the following
week-end ^(Jul. 31st) - Say on Saturday afternoon
and stay over till Sunday night. I would
like to come up the coming Saturday myself
if you could have me. I had looked forward
to seeing you last Saturday but on Wednes-
day last Dr. Jim Smith the eye man
recommended me to a new patient (a biggie
with the Lord & Thomas advertg firm)
who turned out to have pneumonia, which
meant two visits a day and close watching
Yesterday, after I made a couple

Of calls in the morning I took Evelyn out to Long Beach for a visit with some patients of mine - the Konkreinis.

It was very nice indeed - we had a bathe in the surf and we were well dined. Got back to town at 11.

Practice is very dull indeed - practically nothing at all (and practically no collections) yet I am tied down by the occasional special patient like this past week's valuable one - or last week's appendicitis case.

Please drop me a line letting me know something about your plans - although you could always put me up in the dog house.

Get's mighty lousome around here sometimes

Love

Nat.



HOTEL TRAYMORE

ATLANTIC CITY, N.J.

DANIEL S. WHITE, PRESIDENT
JOSEPH W. MOTT, MANAGING DIRECTOR
HAROLD B. MONTGOMERY, MANAGER

Sunday

My dearest

Well I finally have a few minutes to myself - I've been with the family constantly. We live according to a regime - yet leisurely. We have late breakfasts in our rooms, then I go out with Mr. B. and walk around the golf course with him (it amounts to $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles) then we have lunch at the club - just he and I, then we go back to the hotel and we go in for a swim - again he and I, then we go to our rooms and rest for the afternoon, then we all go to a movie till 8 P.M. then we have our dinner at the hotel (the food is good) then we go riding up and down the boardwalk in chairs, then we're all tired and we go to sleep. I daresay each of the remaining days will be the same. I must admit that I'm

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enjoying it - especially the leisure

I read of Pop Hart's death and it saddened me - of course though I expected it. Something of an acute nature must have happened to bring on the end so suddenly. I wonder will you be able to find out what happened to him to have killed him so quickly. For his sake it was a blessing that the end was not a lingering one as they are so frequently in these cases. I wonder is there another artist quite like him - one who worked so spontaneously and apparently with such joy and so little travail.

Thursday night was heavenly. I went home with a light heart and a feeling of well being. And why - because I love you so. I think of you a thousand times a day and frequently at night too. When I get back to the city I shall call you. If you want be at Watkins, I shall phone you at Newtorn.

Mr. B is at my back now.
A thousand kisses and much love.

Nat.

Dr. Nathaniel Uhr
1895 Grand Concourse
New York

Saturday

Darling in the heart,

I suppose you read
the newspapers and weather reports
so that you know all about the
frightful heat spell I'm having.
It's so beastly hot that I'm beginning
to melt and wrack. Fortunately my
mother is standing it pretty well.

(Your mother called me yesterday to
get some information about her eye
condition and she told me she
doesn't mind the heat either)

I wish I were up in New York
with you - mostly because I'm
still terribly lonesome for you.

Monday night was so marvelous.
I can't forget it. You'll be surprised

if you know how much I loved you
and how I can be buoyed up just by
that simple fact.

Business is mostly bad with an
occasional good day. To-day I'm
going out to the gardens at Lido
for a swim but I'll be back to-night.

I have every intention of running
up to Newtown some evening when
I'm through with my work. I'll
call up ahead.

Be ever so welcome for me. Write
me and tell me how you are. And
what else are you doing.

lots of love -- and kisses
Nat.

Dr. Nathaniel Uhr
1895 Grand Concourse
New York

Darling,
I feel terrible about
not having recognized your voice
over the phone a ^{few} minutes ago. About
ten minutes before you called Dr. Wiener's
substitute nurse had called me up
about some information regarding a
patient. I was busy opening a
boil (under the arm of a young lady)
and I asked her to call again in ten
minutes. When you called I thought
it was she and I was still busy
placing the adhesive straps on the
dressing of the same young lady's
boil -- and I made you wait.
I'm sorry and you'll forgive me.
I'm very glad that you have

resumed activity in the art business.
I know it peps you up. I had a few
patients myself to-day but practically
nobody paid.

I look forward to Thursday
night but if something interferes
with it I hope to be up Friday
night

Love and lots of it.

Nat.

Dr. Nathaniel Uhr
1895 Grand Concourse
New York

Monday

Darling,

I'm almost sorry I called you up yesterday. I feel so much more lonely and utterly wretched afterwards - you seemed so far away from me; and there is nothing that I wanted more than to be with you.

Mrs. Meyer, I suppose, has made up her mind to taunt me with her procrastinations; after all the calendar told us the week of July 4th. And if the boat doesn't come this week I'll have to disappoint Evelyn too. I had promised her long ago to drive her to Long Lake - but it wasn't till this past Saturday that I found out that her holiday begins next week end. If I go up to Long Lake I hope to be able to drive straight down to your place on Sunday.

About Pop Hart - I see no

real difficulty in admitting him
direct to Fitch Sanitarium; only you
must understand they have no resident
doctor or intern there and he would
have to be under my care. Now I'm
in a funny position in that I do
not know the real extent of his
illness and what particular care
and treatment he would need. But
I suppose I could be at Fitch when
he arrives there and make all
examinations and leave necessary
orders. As to the costs, I shall not
inquire till I hear from you.

I haven't received your letter yet
but if it needs any answer I'll
write again.

I'm still unhappy & lonesome
and I love you dearly

Pat

Dr. Nathaniel Uhr
1895 Grand Concourse
New York

Saturday

Dear Edith, Your letter came. I wish it had come right weeks ago. Characteristically, you begin your letter by writing that my letter to you has decided your future course. Why am I always the one to decide things for you?

I must and shall accept the fact - the most important of all - that you do not love me and that you love Charles Wheeler very deeply. I believe you also when you tell me that you still feel friendly and well disposed towards me. I am still left at present to face the problem of how I am to dispose of the wickedness within me; how I can purge myself of the resentments and bitterness and even hatreds oppressing me, which force themselves unfortunately into my brain during the day and night, which don't let me sleep and which already are interfering with my professional existence.

I am so afraid of these feelings; I have never hated or born rancor against anyone in my whole life; and I can't bear to think that you and I should be bad friends. If you were ever to be ill I would not wish that anyone but myself should treat you.

These terrible feelings within me, you see, have been engendered ~~by~~ and fed by the special happenings of the past month or so. Something within me, which I have not yet begun to succeed in downing, is crying out bitterly against having to pay the full penalty and more, for your own lack of insight into things, your lack of fortitude and your terrific capacity for misdirection.

I write to you, therefore, not to start or maintain a correspondence of any special sort, but to see what it is that you can do to help me conquer these unhealthy and rancorous emotions. They gnaw at me like an ulcer. After all you are a woman of

Dr. Nathaniel Uhr
1895 Grand Concourse
New York

Some resources and ingenuity. You say in your letter that you wish to help me will, help me fight this thing off, this madness which I have never had before, and maybe I shall recover myself. At present I cannot cope with the problem myself and I don't know whom to turn to except yourself.

You should understand this letter thoroughly — I am calm as I write it. And above all I am not forgetting for a moment that the big problem, the problem of Chas. Sheeler, Elsie Vailant, and Nat Uhr is solved. But don't forget my dear Elsie when you write to me. "It is wiser for us to make other adjustments, painful though this may be for us both" there is a slight redundancy. I am the only one who must

make other adjustments. And while you can have nothing to do with ~~my~~ the process of my readjustment, I appeal to you, without shame, to help me recover and recognize my self.

That.

MRS. NORBERT H. BACHMANN
781 PARK AVENUE
NEW YORK CITY

My darling, I'm spending a quiet Sunday with the Bachmanns, and for the first time in many weeks I find a little peace in my heart. I even slept till ten o'clock this morning which in itself is a record. (2 amyltal tablets)

I am deeply sorry about last night. When I left you yesterday morning the full realization of your plight came to me and

my heart went out to you. Not
once during the entire day did
I think of myself and my own
unhappiness - I could think
only of your face and your
eyes so full of doubt and
sadness. You must believe me
then when I tell you that I
called you twice yesterday only to
find out how you were and that
I was thinking constantly of you.

I must leave with the
Bachmanns for Atlantic City
on Friday, Sept. 9th. I'm

going to Long Lake on Thursday
Aug. 30th. I leave Long Lake
on Tuesday, Sept. 4th and
if it were possible I'd like to
go directly to Newtown and
stay over till Thurs. or Friday
morning before joining the
Bachmanns.

Perhaps you feel that
you wish to be by yourself
a little longer, and that
it might help your spirit
if I were not around. I
know that you will be honest
with me and write to me in

which case I shall not go to
Newtown — and I'll understand
too. In any case you
save this letter with my itinerary
and write to me whatever you
decide.

Please try to remember that
I love you very dearly and even
if, to-day, I find my mind a
little clearer and the storm within
me a little subdued, I am
still frightfully unhappy because
you are unhappy and because
I know all the reasons why.

Nat.

Dr. Nathaniel Uhr
1895 Grand Concourse
New York

My darling,
It's 3 A.M. - 2 hours since
I left you; and I've been lying in bed
trying to read. But I can't, because I keep
thinking of you every minute and seeing
you between every line of the page.
And I realize how much I love you and
for that reason maybe I cannot bear
to see you suffer. I get the same tug
of my heart when I see you looking badly
and weary, or when you are ill and
suffer physically or, like to-night, when
you are best and a little overwhelmed
by your numerous and unsoluble
problems. I wish I had some way to
share your burdens. Yet I know that
this mood will pass and that circum-
stances will change and above all
your spirit will again rise and
dominate things. To-night I really

felt so like playing with you, but it seemed as if you wished to be alone and maybe it was better so. I am glad, at least, that you told me about everything because sometimes that's a comfort. If only I weren't so inadequate and helpless to you at a time like this - or if, at least, I didn't talk about myself and my petty problems. Be nice and forget what I talked about.

I'm enclosing a check for petty expenses. Please take it. I can spare it because I've paid my bills - besides you should never go to anyone else. accept me when you need money. Even if I shouldn't have it I could get it.

I am terribly homesick for you and shall probably remain so till Thursday evening

Nat.



E. FALK
PROPRIETOR

WINTER ADDRESS
740 WEST END AVENUE
NEW YORK

HOTEL SAGAMORE AND COTTAGES In the Adirondacks

LONG LAKE
NEW YORK

Friday night

Dear Sir

I got up here to-day at 1 P.M.
after a very pleasant and speedy trip.
The trusty Studebaker performed splendidly.
Norman Silverstein came with me. He
had been working pretty hard on
the code business and needed a real
holiday. The country around here
and the place of course are as lovely
as ever. Many of my old summer
friends are here and I'm sure
my few days here will be pleasant —
especially if the good weather

maintains itself. Norman returns to N.Y. on Monday night. Two of the boys are coming down with me and are perfectly satisfied to take the train or bus to N.Y. from Danbury - because Danbury is my last big stop on Tuesday. Oh how I wish it were Tuesday and that I were already in Danbury.

I should arrive sometime in the afternoon but I don't know just when - everything depends on the traffic.

I shall miss you very much till then. Much love

Nat

Dr. Nathaniel Uhr
1895 Grand Concourse
New York

Friday

Darling. I received your sweet, somewhat
sad letter this morning. You know
another week like the last one and
you'll sound like a Brontë woman
squeezed in Wataring Heights.
Stop breaking my heart. I miss you too,
though I'm really been too busy to
+ too immersed. But I have Tuesday
to look forward to. This afternoon
will take a run up to 145 N. 58
to observe the progress. You know its
strange - my other friends and my
sister all feel as you do - they're
a little upset & want Mrs. B. will
create out of my apartment. But I
figure it out this way - my moving
down town and getting a new apartment

is giving my sick patient Mrs. Bachmann an opportunity to exercise what she thinks are her talents. With this there is the feeling that she and home are doing something for me - and altogether the entire proposition is a source of pleasure and satisfaction to both of them. Besides which they are, after all, my financial bulwark - and the advantage is all on my side no matter what the outcome. Understanding all this, I don't have to hide myself about it.

I got your check and am keeping it. But don't mail me any more checks because the next one will turn up, unigarily, and mail back to you. For your return, I am all mine and 5 - say, he is better. Why don't you write to George and send her up for the next week-end - and Sam looks too.

I can hardly wait till Tuesday.
roads of love

Kat

Love to Adam.

Dr. Nathaniel Uhr
1895 Grand Concourse
New York

Wednesday

My darling

I went to my mail box this morning seeking hopefully for checks; there were no checks but there was something much better - something that made me much happier than all the checks in the world. Your letter has buoyed me up for the whole day. I've been dreadfully lonesome for you and my trip to Long Lake on Friday becomes attractive to me only in that it will bring me nearer to next Tuesday and you. I love you so thoroughly and with every part of me that existence without you would be intolerable. If my own local affairs are in a bad way and make me unhappy my very unhappiness is eased and tempered because I have you and I love you. And by the same token when I'm busy and ambitious and doing

well, I am even happier because of my love. Can you ever know how you, and my love for you has informed ~~and~~ every part of my existence - how full and healthy and rich that love is? If only you were never to raise even an unconscious emotional barrier to it.

When you left me on Friday I was very busy. I even was called in consultation by one of the local doctors. But since Friday things have indeed been very slack. But I shall not let it get me. Norman Skovström will probably accompany me to Long Lake but he will leave for N.Y. by train on Monday night.

Now that the letter is finished I'm missing you already - 'horribly' And I'll miss you till next Tuesday - with all the love in the world
Nat

I imagine it will take me about 8 hrs to get down on Tuesday

Dr. Nathaniel Uhr
1895 Grand Concourse
New York

Darling

Its very early Friday morning now,
maybe 5 or 6 o'clock. Its so beastly hot I
havent been able to sleep a wink and I
finished a whole book already and
half of the N. Yorker. Besides, its rather
lonely. Maybe if I write you it will help.

I was going to write you later anyway.
Mr. Gould examines mother's eyes recently
(I called her up when I got home) and
finds no improvement. There is begin-
ning evidence of optic neuritis and
while the condition has not at all reached
the serious stage he feels an operation
is now necessary. I discussed the whole
case with him thoroughly and will tell
you all about it when I see you.

If you desire it, he will be glad to
get the opinion of another ophthal-

mologist before anything radical is done.
At any rate, understand, that there is
no immediate or acute danger. All the
facts will be from you when you come
to town

Practice with me has been very spotty—
about two good days and three bad ones
so far. I spent one evening with Douglas
(Beatrice, by the way, has the mumps)
and the rest of the time, to be very truth-
ful — evaporated into stupid monotony.

Of course I'm somewhat lonely around
here this time of the year but gradually
I sort of get used to it. What was really
hard to get used to was the rather lonely
week-end I spent with you last week.
Everything was very charming and you
did everything to make me comfortable
but it was the very first time in all
the week-ends and days that I spent
with you in your enchanting place
that you ^{were} very far away from me.

Dr. Nathaniel Uhr
1895 Grand Concourse
New York

You were far away from Friday
night right through till Monday morning.
And I had a feeling of oppression in
my chest most of the time because I
missed, so sorely, your special and
distinctive Eden still quality which
I love and makes me feel so good.
After I got home and feel a
little blue for days, the ~~act~~ actual
oppression far away and I feel a
little less & love some for you and
just a little bit more lonely. I
hope this will go away too. Maybe it
will when I see you. Will you come
to town next week? If you do, please
let me know a little ahead.

Much love
Nat.

7



HOTEL TRAYMORE

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

DANIEL S. WHITE, PRESIDENT
JOSEPH W. MOTT, MANAGING DIRECTOR
HAROLD B. MONTGOMERY, MANAGER

Prior to publishing information regarding sales transactions, researchers are responsible for obtaining written permission from both artist and purchaser involved. If it cannot be established after a reasonable search whether an artist or purchaser is living, it can be assumed that the information published 60 years after the date of sale.

Tuesday afternoon

My dearest Edith,

I have just arrived here after an uneventful trip. I am very tired, being especially in need of some sleep which I'm going to try to get now.

Last night, on account of my Spanish Souffle, I called you on the telephone. I regret exceedingly that I did it. I had made up my mind to refrain from any such theatricalities, but my fine and brave resolutions frequently mean nothing, I have found out. I hope and shall try to conquer any such compulsions in the future. They do neither you, nor me any good.

I think it would be silly for you to come into town this week for my sake. What good can you do me.

Rat.

Thursday

hat dear.

Your letter decided my course it was agreed that
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